

Hillsborough Recorder.

Vol. XV.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1834.

No. 741.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
BY DENNIS HEARTT,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TEN DOLLARS
FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded. And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. Persons procuring six subscribers, shall receive the seventh gratis.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance. Subscriptions received by the printer, and most of the post-masters in the state. All letters upon business relative to the paper must be post paid.

The Synod of North Carolina
will hold its next stated session at Oxford, commencing on Tuesday the 7th of October, at 7 o'clock P. M.
August 10. 34-

A Camp-Meeting will be held at Salem Meeting House, Orange county, about six miles south-east from Ruffin's bridge, to commence October 4th.

Also, at the Sandy Creek
Camp Ground, near Troy's Store, Randolph county, to commence October 17th. Brethren in the ministry are earnestly invited to attend.
August 26. 36-

WANTED.
A Female Servant, who is
able to cook, wash and iron.
Inquire at this Office.
September 23. 40-

NOTICE.
POST on the road leading from Hillsborough to Raleigh, on Sunday last, a large Calfskin POCKET BOOK, containing about eighty dollars in Cash, (among which were two or three bills of the new bank,) and sundry papers. Any information concerning said Pocket Book will be thankfully received, and a liberal reward will be given to the person who will deliver the same with its contents to me in Raleigh, or to James Phillips in Hillsborough.
NELSON PHILLIPS.
Sept. 23. 40-

EQUITY SALES.

By virtue of a decree
of the Court of Equity for Orange county, in the case of Thomas Roundtree's heirs, I shall, on the 4th Monday of November next, before the Court House door in Hillsborough, proceed to sell, on a credit of one and two years, a Tract of LAND belonging to said heirs, laying part in Person county and part in Orange county, supposed to contain about 360 acres, adjoining the lands of Wm. Armstrong, Wm. Lipscomb, Henry Berry, and others. Bond and security required.
JAMES WEBB, C. & M.
September 22. 40-6w

Lands in Wake County.

By virtue of a decree of the Court of Equity
for Orange county, in the case of Chesley M. Patterson and wife, and others, I shall, on the 30th of October next, at the house of Jesse Witherspoon, in the county of Wake, proceed to sell, on a credit of one and two years, a tract of land, containing about 1400 acres, on both sides of Cat's creek, in Wake county, adjoining the lands of John Ford and others. Bond and security required.
JAMES WEBB, C. & M.
September 22. 40-4w

Lands in Orange County.

By virtue of a decree of the Court of Equity
for Orange county, in the case of Chesley M. Patterson and wife, and others, I shall, on the 4th Monday of November next, before the Court House door in Hillsborough, proceed to sell, on a credit of one and two years, the following tracts of Land, lying in Orange county: One tract of 11 1/2 acres, adjoining Wm. N. Pratt and others.
30 acres adjoining James Rainey and others.
Five eighths of 400 acres, where Mary Ferguson now lives.
One undivided half of a tract of about 600 acres on Ellerbe's creek, called the Jesse Pickett tract, adjoining George Copley and others.
Also, two other lots, one of 289 and the other of 270 acres, on Second creek, in Orange county. Bond and security required.
JAMES WEBB, C. & M.
September 22. 40-6w

Lost or Misaid.

NOTE of hand on Anderson Wilson for, for forty dollars, dated in 1828 or 1829, payable one day after date, to Elizabeth Gramams. All persons are forewarned from trading for the said note, as I have received payment in full from said Wilson.
ELIZABETH GRAHAMS.
Set. 9. 39-3wp

FLAX SEED.

35 CENTS will be given for clean FLAX SEED, delivered at Harris's Mill on Flat River, fifteen miles east of Hillsborough, or 30 cents delivered at Messrs. Moore's store in Hillsborough.
ROBT. HARRIS.
September 9th. 38-3w

STRAY.

TAKEN up by Joseph Murray, living four miles west of Woody's ferry, and entered on the stray book of Orange county, a dark Sorrel MARE, four years old last spring, four feet seven inches high, a small white spot in her forehead, and her mane lays on the left side.
JOHN A. FAUCETT, Ranger.
August 29. 38-3w

Blanks for sale at this Office.

DR. NORWOOD,

SPAVING removed to this place from Chapel Hill, where he has been practicing for more than three years, offers his professional services to the citizens of this town and its vicinity. He may at all times be found, when not professionally engaged, at his shop in the yellow house two doors west of Mr. William Anderson's store.

A good assortment of
MEDICINES
will always be kept on hand, and sold at reasonable prices.
September 23. 40-



The Saddling Business

Is carried on in all its various branches by
the subscriber, who has on hand

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
READY MADE WORK,

which will be sold on the lowest terms for Cash, or on short credit.

Wheat, Corn, Shingles or Plank, will be taken in payment for work.

SOLOMON FULLER.
May 5. 30-1f



RAIN & KIRKLAND

ARE now receiving, from New York and Philadelphia, their Stock of

SPRING GOODS,

which renders their assortment complete. They therefore solicit their former customers, and the public generally, to call and examine them, as they are determined to sell as cheap as goods of the same quality can be purchased elsewhere in North Carolina.

They earnestly request all those indebted to the firm to call and settle their accounts; and as this notice is intended for all indebted to them without exception, they beg none will exempt themselves from it.
C. & K.
April 29. 40-



LEMOEL LYNN,

Clock and Watch Maker
and Jeweller.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Hillsborough and the surrounding country, that he has again commenced business in the town of Hillsborough, in the house formerly occupied by Messrs. Turner & Phillips. He has on hand a good assortment of Watch Materials, and will repair all kind of work entrusted to his care with neatness and despatch.

Watches Clocks and Time Pieces.

repaired by him, will in all cases be warranted for twelve months; and those disposed to patronize him, are assured that no pains will be spared to give the most general and entire satisfaction. Thankful for former favors, he respectfully solicits a renewal of patronage.

All kinds of **SILVER WORK** made according to order.

He has on hand a small assortment of

WATCHES AND JEWELRY,

which will enable him to accommodate his customers.

All kinds of work from a distance will be thankfully received, and executed with punctuality and according to order.
March 18th. 14-

State of North Carolina,

Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,

August Term, 1834.

William Strayhorn, Aaron Strayhorn, Thomas Tate and wife
vs.
Polly William Smith,

David Strayhorn, John Strayhorn, Anderson Tate and wife Mary, and Samuel Strayhorn and Samuel Tate, dec'd, and said Samuel Strayhorn, dec'd, and said Samuel and wife Sally.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court now here, that David Strayhorn, John Strayhorn and Anderson Tate and his wife Mary, are inhabitants of the state of Tennessee, beyond the jurisdiction of this Court, it is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, that unless the said David Strayhorn, John Strayhorn, Anderson Tate and his wife Mary, appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for this county, at the Court House in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday in November next, and then and there answer the said petition or demur thereto, that the petition will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

JOHN TAYLOR, c. c.
Price adv. \$3 50. 39-6w

PRINTING OFFICE

For Sale.

A PRESS and Printing Materials may be had very cheap, by immediate application to Hugh Waddell, at Hillsborough, or Dr. W. A. Norwood, at Chapel Hill.
July 8. 30-



RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil,
Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land."

From the Farmer and Gardener.

MR. EDITOR:—The account you have given in your paper, of the effects produced by the common practice of curing fodder, and especially the effects of steaming food for cattle, has been read by me with great attention; and it seems to come to the point which occurred to me some years ago; which I will mention, after relating my manner of saving corn fodder.

I have for years been in the habit of saving my stalks by cutting them close to the ground, which may be done without injury to the grain, as soon as the husk on the corn has become dry; or on the approach of a frost that will destroy the blades. At such time, I have the stalks cut, and with the ears on, they are carried and set up in small shocks, which are tied near the tops with one or two stalks twisted together, to keep them from falling. These shocks are placed in straight rows through the field, the rest of the land may be ploughed and sowed, for I never sow among corn. The shocks may stand in this position, if desired, until after sowing is ended, when they are carried in, and the corn gathered into the crib. The whole of the stalk and husk, I then have cut in a common cutting box adapted to horse power, and fed to the cattle as wanted, which I find cattle will winter on as well as on the best of hay.

I will now relate the circumstance which this letter is intended to communicate. Some stalks which had been shocked in the manner mentioned, and had stood until they were pretty well dried, were taken in and cut in the box as usual. In consequence of several days' rain, they were suffered to lie in a bin which was about six feet square, and eight or ten feet high, and was full of the cut stalks. When going to use some of them four days after they were cut, a board left to slide for the purpose, near the bottom of the bin, was drawn out, on which the smoke poured out of the space to such a degree as to induce the belief that the barn was on fire. The stalks which came out were quite black—some of them had undergone the putrefactive fermentation. All the mass was wet to dripping, and emitted a smell similar to that observed in a sugar house. The appearance of the stalks was such, that all thoughts of their being eaten was given over, and some of them were thrown out the door.

However, this opinion was soon found to be a mistake, for the cattle, directed by a sense of smell, were soon invited to the spot, where they were observed to be hooking and driving each other from the stalks and catching a mouthful as they could, with an eagerness never shown for the best hay—their eagerness would not have been surpassed, if a cart-load of corn in the ear had been thrown to them. The rest of the cut stalks were spread, and when dried, were all eaten heartily by the cattle. Now sir, I should be glad to know if your science can account for the water which was found among the stalks—it could not have been imbibed from the air, for the box was air-tight, with the exception of a small opening in the top. The stalks were so dry, that had they been subjected to the pressure of a Burmah's press, I am sure there would not have been three gallons of water obtained from them; and they had the appearance of being soaked through and dripping with water. If steaming will have the same effect as this fermentation had, it will very much increase the value of food.

Yours, A FARMER.

From the Farmer and Gardener.

CORNSTALK FODDER.

In the last number was given an account of feeding milk cows with steamed corn stalks; and it will be observed, that the quantity of food which kept the cows in good milking order, was very small when compared with what is usually consumed in dry fodder. We had fed both cows and horses, on stalks cut fine in the same way, but had given them in a dry state, for several years before the steam was adopted; but no comparison can be drawn, as to the saving of food by steaming from this trial, as the stalks had been given in waste. The mangers were filled, and when feeding time came, that which was not consumed was thrown under them for a bedding, no economy being necessary, as the stalks were plenty.

During the first year of feeding stalks in this way, we did not think of giving them to the horses, not yet having learned their value; but on passing by the horses' stalls one day, with some cut stalks in a bushel, intended for a young Devon, some were thrown to the horses which were standing to clover hay—they eat the stalks very heartily, in preference, and from that time we have never fed a horse with hay.

One of the horses was driven into town twice every day; and that one had an allowance of grain; but the other two were only used occasionally, and had no grain, unless they were taken out to draw a load of wood or were driven to town in a carriage, when in such cases they had a small allowance of grain given them. The quantity of stalks they eat cannot be estimated, as they were given to them as to the cows, without reserve. Our horses never wintered better when fed on the best clover or timothy hay.

The man who attended to feeding was an experienced feeder from England, and consequently was very much averse to the innovation of old customs, but before spring he became convinced of the value of this food, and reconciled to its use. About eight acres of corn, which produced from thirty-five to forty bushels of corn to the acre, furnished the stalks which were sufficient to keep ten milk cows, three horses and one young heifer for five months.

Our experience goes to confirm the idea, that the portion of the cornstalk which is below the ear, and is suffered to be lost in the usual way of saving fodder, is of more value as food or manure, than the portion which is usually saved; and that this portion, which is left standing and is lost both as food and manure, is worth more, when properly used, than a crop of clover which the same ground would produce.

When it is taken into consideration the loss in the crop of corn by the present method of injudiciously mutilating the green stalk, which has been shown to amount to one-fifth of the whole crop of grain; and that the present practice involves a loss in the fodder which equals the whole produce of the land for one year when laid down in clover, it would be supposed this subject must recommend itself to the most inattentive farmer, if he has any regard to his own interest.

THE VIRTUES OF SUGAR.

Sir John Pringle asserts that the plague has never been known to visit any country where sugar composes a material part of the diet of the inhabitants. Cullen, Rush, Fothergill, and many other physicians, think malignant fevers lessened in their virulence by the use of sugar. Well attested maritime facts prove it to be a most powerful antiscorbutic. It is a perfect antidote to the poison of verdigris. In China and in India it is the main article of the diet for the inhabitants. In Cochinchina the King's body guards are obliged to eat every day a certain quantity of sugar, in order to preserve their complexion and good looks; and the wildest horses, elephants, buffaloes, &c. are tamed by the daily use of sugar. It is quite a mistake to suppose that sugar injures the teeth; no persons have whiter teeth than the negroes, particularly during crop time; and it is equally absurd to suppose that the use of sugar produces worms in children. Vermin arise from an insufficiency of salt and biters in the food of infants; provided those tonics be given, the more sugar is given to a child the greater will be his health and strength.

POWER OF STEAM.

The annexed extracts are taken from a discourse by Judge Story, upon the progress of improvements effected by steam. The narrative of Fulton which he introduces, describes the eminent man's feelings, on the first successful trial of his experiment:

"It was in reference to the astonishing impulse thus given to mechanical pursuits, that Dr. Darwin, more than forty years ago, broke out in strains equally remarkable for their poetical enthusiasm and prophetic truth, and predicted the future triumph of the steam engine."

"Soon shall thy arm, unconquered steam, afar Drag the slow barge, or drive the rapid car; Or on wide, waving wings expanded bear The flying chariot through the fields of air: Fair crews triumphant leaning from above, Shall wave their fluttering kerchiefs as they move Or warrior bands alarm the gaping crowd And armies shrink beneath the shadowy cloud."

What would he have said, if he had but lived to witness the immortal invention of Fulton, which seems almost to move in the air, and to fly on the wings of the wind? And yet how slowly did this enterprize obtain the public favor. I myself have heard the illustrious inventor relate, in an animated and affecting

manner, the history of his labors and discouragements. When, said he, I was building my first steamboat at New York, the project was viewed by the public either with indifference, or with contempt, as a visionary scheme. My friends, indeed, were civil, but they were shy. They listened with patience to my explanations, but with a settled cast of incredulity on their countenances. I felt the full force of the lamentation of the poet,

"Truths would you teach to save a sinking land,
All shun, none aid you and few understand."

As I had occasion to pass daily to and from the building yard, while my boat was in progress, I have loitered unknown near the idle groups of strangers, gathered in little circles, and heard various inquiries as to the object of this new vehicle. The language was uniformly that of scorn or sneer or ridicule. The loud laugh often rose at my expense; the dry jest; the wise calculation of losses and expenditures; the dull but endless repetition of the Fulton Folly. Never did a single encouraging remark, a bright hope, or a warm wish, cross my path. Silence itself was but politeness, veiling its doubts or hiding its reproaches. At length the day arrived when the experiment was to be put into operation. I invited many friends to go on board to witness the first successful trip. Many of them did me the favor to attend, as a matter of personal respect; but it was manifest that they did it with reluctance, fearing to be the partners of my mortification, and not of my triumph. I was well aware, that, in any case, there were many reasons to doubt of my success. The machinery was new and ill made; many parts of it were constructed by mechanics unaccustomed to such work; and unexpected difficulties might reasonably be presumed to present themselves from other causes.

The moment arrived, in which the word was to be given for the vessel to move. My friends were in groups on the deck. There was anxiety mixed with fear among them. They were silent, sad and weary. I read in their looks nothing but disaster, and almost repented of my efforts. The signal was given, and the boat moved on a short distance, and then stopped and became immovable. To the silence of the preceding moment now succeeded murmurs of discontent, and agitations, and whispers and shrugs. I could hear distinctly repeated, "I told you it would be so, it is a foolish scheme, I wish we were all out of it." I elevated myself upon a platform, and addressed the assembly. I stated, that I knew not what was the matter; but if they would be quiet, and indulge me for a half hour, I would either go on or abandon the voyage for that time. This short respite was conceded without objection. I went below, examined the machinery and discovered that the cause was a slight mal-adjustment of some of the work. In a short period it was obviated. The boat was again put in motion. She continued to move on. All were still incredulous. None seemed willing to trust the evidences of their own senses. We left the fair city of New York; we passed through the romantic and ever-varying scenery of the highlands; we descried the clustering houses of Albany; we reached its shores; and then, even then, when all seemed achieved, I was the victim of disappointment. Imagination superseded the influence of fact. It was then doubted, if it could be done again; or if done, it was doubted if it could be made of any great value.

Such was the history of the first experiment, as it fell not in the very language which I have used, but in its substance, from the lips of the inventor. He did not live indeed to enjoy the full glory of his invention. It is mournful to say that attempts were made to rob him in the first place of the merits of his invention, and next of its fruits. He fell a victim to his efforts to sustain both. When already his invention had covered the waters of the Hudson, he seemed little satisfied with the results, and looked forward to far more extensive operations. My ultimate triumph, he used to say, my ultimate triumph will be on the Mississippi. I know, indeed, that even now it is deemed impossible by many, that the difficulties of its navigation can be overcome. But I am confident of success. I may not live to see it; but the Mississippi will yet be covered by steamboats; and thus an entire change be wrought in the course of internal navigation and commerce of our country.

And it has been wrought. And the steamboat, looking to its effects upon commerce and navigation, to the combined influence of facilities of travelling and facilities of trade, of rapid circulation of news, and still more rapid circulation of pleasure and products, seem destined to be numbered among the noblest benefactions of the human race.

I have passed aside from my principal purpose to give in this history of the steamboat, a slight illustration of the slow

progress of inventions. It may not be unacceptable, as a tribute to the memory of a man, who united in himself a great love of science with an unextinguishable desire to render it subservient to the practical business of life.

How abundantly has the prophetic vision of Fulton been realized, that "his triumph was to be on the Mississippi!" how grievous to think that, while its waters are covered with steam boats which his genius set in motion, his family has not, in these United States, a home they can call their own.

From the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal. **Dr. Howe's Discourse on Quackery.**

The pamphlet containing Dr. Howe's discourse has been published several weeks, and we plead guilty for not having sooner presented an abstract, at least, of this very amusing production. The fellows of the society before whom we had the pleasure of hearing it delivered, have ere this, probably received copies; but we are unwilling to have such an epigrammatic and truly original exposure of modern quackery confined to the members of the Massachusetts Medical Society. Quackery exists every where, and the principles of practice and the laws by which it is upheld are universal in their operation; the doctor's essay is therefore fitted to all meridians.

"The Quack Doctor," says Dr. H., "considers any part of this country as his hunting ground; go where you will, through city, town or village, or through the wide expanse of thinly populated regions, his footsteps may be traced by marks of devastation. He levies his tax upon the credulity of all classes of people, from the judge on the bench to the peasant who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow."

"The weapons of his warfare are exorted from every part of the material world; from the animal, the vegetable and the mineral kingdoms, in multifarious combinations, from the all-corroding caustic which destroys every thing before it, to the inert Vegetable Pulmonic Detergent, which is said to clarify and sweeten up the blood."

"It has been said by an acute observer, that 'the less we know of the material world, the more extensive we suppose our acquaintance to be with the world of spirits; there can be no doubt, that from ignorance of the operations of nature, and of the laws of the animal economy, has originated that predilection for superstitious remedies, which in every age has constituted a prominent feature in the character of the people; at least, they have neither leisure nor inclination to reason, and credulity is of course more convenient for them than the researches necessary for the investigation of truth.' Their opinion of medical skill corresponds exactly with Dogberry's views of writing and reading, that it comes by nature; hence an Indian doctor, a modern prophet, or a seventh son, is the man of their choice in difficult cases."

"Among the circumstances which have had a direct tendency to increase the pernicious effects of quackery, is the willingness with which men of respectability permit their names to be attached to certificates of the efficacy of quack remedies. Upon this list may be found the names of magistrates, doctors of divinity, doctors of law, and, strange as it may seem, even doctors of medicine, men from whom the community have a right to expect better things;—thus a celebrated panacea is carried to the uttermost parts of the earth, with the names of distinguished medical professors to recommend it; while the name of an ex-professor of one of our most respectable medical schools, is going down to posterity in glaring capitals, on the wrapper of a bottle of aromatic snuff."

Had we room, it would delight us much more to reprint every page, than to mutilate any part by promiscuous extracts.—The following story, which from the orator's lips was exceedingly piquant, is nevertheless quite illustrative of genuine quackery, as it occasionally shows itself among the elite.

"I was called upon to examine a tumor upon the neck of a gentleman in a neighboring state. Upon removing his cravat, which partially concealed the tumor, I discovered a ten-cent piece attached to a cord which passed round his neck, together with a string of gold beads hanging in festoons over the tumor. I first made inquiries touching these 'deposits of the precious metals,' and was informed by the patient that he had consulted a seventh son, who presented him the ten-cent piece, to be constantly worn about his neck; but that the gold beads had been subsequently directed by a regular practitioner, who informed him that the silver was a very good application, but that in real scrofulous humors the gold was more powerful."

Dr. Howe is a staunch temperance man, and shows his regard for the character of the profession.

"There is a custom which sometimes prevails among practitioners of respectable standing, which is nevertheless a species of quackery; they prescribe, for a sinking faintness in the stomach, strengthening bitters to be steeped in old Holland gin, while the scientific apothecary advertises Huxham's Tincture of the bark prepared in Cogniac brandy. These articles produce their exhilarating effects and seem to afford temporary relief;—but bitters, like all other sublimary things, pass away; they are gone before the patient is aware of it; he then concludes to try for a few days the effect of gin alone, and is agreeably surprised to find that the gin answers his purpose very well without the bitters. And he who takes the bark, in the same easy way, comes to the conclusion that old cogniac brandy, if it be really nice, is a pretty good substitute for Huxham's Tincture; he takes it, and says he always feels the better for it."

"The physician whose prescriptions may be productive of such results, must upon deliberate reflection feel a weight of responsibility which nothing but habit can render tolerable; he actually puts into the hands of his patients a licence to become intemperate, for which he is justly accountable."

But to return to the text.

"The trade of compounding and vending quack medicines, has increased in this country to an alarming degree; the business has become systematized, and affords constant employment for thousands of individuals, who had rather subsist by their wits than by their labor. Here foreign impudence and Yankee ingenuity have produced results which are truly astonishing. Many of these medicines are distributed from house to house by tin pedlars, who are not only ready to accommodate their customers with tin graters and coffee pots, but also with jaundice bitters, cough drops and hygeian pills, all warranted genuine, and highly recommended. The tax which is in this manner levied upon the people, great as it is, is of little moment when compared with the positive evil which attends the use of these articles. A single patentee, who is constantly at home compounding his medicines and sending them through the country, is doing more injury to the community than a host of itinerant quacks."

"There is a mistaken impression abroad in the world, that quack doctors and patent medicines, by preventing and curing diseases, diminish the business of the regular practitioner; and that his opposition to quackery arises from selfish motives. Now this mistake should be corrected. We have proofs without number, which tire by their sameness, that spirit-drinking leads to poverty, litigation and crime, and consequently affords employment for the lawyer; no one doubts the truth of this; but it is equally true, that the use of quack medicines, by multiplying and aggravating chronic diseases, is constantly affording employment for the scientific physician. This fact, having attracted very little attention, is not generally known by the people at large."

"Some idea of the extent to which quack medicines are circulated may be formed by the country practitioner. He is compelled by circumstances to carry his medicines with him, and to deal them out with his own hands. In his excursions abroad, he frequently has occasion to inquire for phials at the house of his patient; this inquiry brings forth the family medicine chest, where he is almost sure to find a goodly number of empty phials and pill boxes, which had once been filled with patent medicines, while printed certificates of marvellous cures supply him with wrapping paper for his Dover's powders. Here he finds antibilious pills, Gordack's physical drops, anti-scorbutics, and worm destroying zenges. In this same chest he may also find the wreck of the once popular Conway medicines, bearing upon their envelope, between an index and a mark of admiration, a caution more salutary than the medicines themselves, 'as you value your health, be particular.' A due regard to this caution might have saved many lives."

In speaking of the knavery of patent medicine vendors, our author shows himself an accurate observer and a severe inquisitor.

"It is curious enough to notice the ingenuity with which some of these things are got up. I will, with your indulgence, exhibit a single specimen of this kind of advertising; we will take, for instance, 'Dr. Relfe's Aromatic Pills,' for females. Here we find a medicine offered for sale, with which the purchaser would expect to procure abortion. The advertisement is couched in artful phraseology; still the language is too plain to be misunderstood, even by that class of individuals for whom it is intended. These pills are said to be innocent in their operation but powerful in removing female obstructions; married ladies will find them equally useful, except in cases of pregnancy, when they must not be taken. Price five dollars a box. There is the article; there is the price; and who can mistake the object?"

"Now please to mark this prohibition; these pills are not to be taken by married ladies during pregnancy. I will illustrate this prohibition by an anecdote of the revolutionary war. A portion of the American army was stationed, at a certain time, near the residence of wealthy farmers, where pilfering from the inhabitants was strictly prohibited by general order; a number of the officers, while walking together at sunset, discovered above their heads a flock of turkeys perched upon a tree. One of these officers turned to his waiter and observed to him, with a significant nod, 'John, you perceive here are turkeys, but remember, they are not to be disturbed.' This prohibition was perfectly understood, and it is hardly necessary for me to add that

these officers supped on turkeys that night."

Bank of the United States.

The following correspondence having been sent to the President at the Harmitage, was by him sent to the Nashville Republican for publication.

BANK OF THE UNITED STATES.
July 8th, 1834.

SIR—I have had the honour of receiving your letter of the 3d instant, requesting that the dividend on the stock of the Bank of the United States, should be placed to the credit of the Treasurer of the United States at the office of this Bank in Washington, which was this morning submitted to the board of directors. At the same time was presented a copy of your letter to the cashier of that office, dated the 2d instant, containing the final refusal of the treasury to allow the claim of the bank for damages on the protested bill upon the French government.

After due consideration of the contents of these communications, I am instructed by the board of directors to inform you, that from the dividend payable on the 17th of this month there will be deducted the amount due for damages, costs, and interests, upon the bill of exchange drawn by the Secretary of the Treasury on the French government—and that the remainder shall be placed to the credit of the treasurer in the office at Washington, in conformity to your request.

I am further instructed to say, that this course is adopted by the board of directors, not merely from a conviction of the obvious justice and propriety of it, but because it furnishes the best, if not the only mode of obtaining a judicial decision of the case by the proper tribunals. To procure that decision, the board will give every facility in their power—and if there is any other mode of submitting the rights of the respective parties to the judicial tribunals, more acceptable to you, any suggestion by you for that purpose will not fail to receive the prompt and respectful consideration of the board of directors. In the mean time, I have the honor to be, very respectfully, yours,

N. BIDDLE, President.
Hon. LEVI WOODBURY,
Secretary of the Treasury, Washington.

BANK OF THE UNITED STATES.
July 8th, 1834.

SIR—I had this day the honor of informing you that the board of directors would deduct from the dividend payable to the United States, on the 17th of this month, the amount due to the bank on account of damages on the bill of exchange on the French government.

I am instructed to apprise you at the same time that in thus enforcing their right in this particular case, they desire not to be understood as waving any other claim upon the government, and they more especially wish it understood, that they do not waive their claim for full compensation and indemnity for the violation of the charter of the Bank, by the removal from its custody of the public funds, for the use of which the Bank had paid a valuable consideration. That claim is reserved in full force, to be asserted at such time and in such manner as may hereafter be deemed expedient. I have the honor to be, very respectfully, yours,

N. BIDDLE, President.
Hon. LEVI WOODBURY,
Secretary of the Treasury, Washington.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
July 14th, 1834.

SIR: Your two communications under date of the 8th inst. have been received. The course pursued by the Bank over which you preside, in determining to withhold a portion of the dividends due on the stock of the United States, has excited much surprise in this Department, and, at the present time, is more to be regretted, as Congress is not in session to provide for the deficiency thus caused in the estimated revenue from the bank stock the present year.

The claim for damages on the bill of exchange drawn upon France, to answer which it is stated that payment of part of the dividends are now refused, was disallowed by this Department before the two last dividends were passed to the credit of the Treasury, and some months before the recent session of Congress commenced. Consequently, it was presumed that the claim, if not abandoned, would be presented and pursued before that body, in the manner usual with claims against the United States, when the latter has not instituted any action at law against the claimant.

Besides these considerations, it could not have been anticipated as probable that all the dividends accruing would not be paid with promptitude and fidelity, when it was known that the case of a failure in a stockholder to discharge his subscription to the capital of the Bank, was the only case where the charter makes an express provision that he "shall lose the benefit of the dividends;" and in this instance, that the United States, though a large stockholder, was not pretended to have been guilty of any breach of this provision.

Notwithstanding this, it would seem from your communication that the United States, though intimately connected with the bank, by having conferred the great privileges in its charter, by still using it daily as a fiscal agent for certain purposes, and by being entitled to a supervision of its concerns through Congress, has suddenly, without previous notice, and only by an implied or ob-

structive power, not in the opinion of this department warranted, or necessary, been deprived of the use of most of its dividends, and for the purpose of satisfying a controverted claim, the law and equity of which were many months since denied by the Executive, and has never been sanctioned by either of the other branches of Government established by the Constitution.

In this condition of the subject, since the Bank did not deem it proper to present to Congress, the customary tribunal for settling such disputed demands against the United States—or during its last session, to apprise either that body or this office of the extraordinary course intended to be pursued in thus seizing upon a large portion of the public dividends, while already in possession of more than a million of dollars belonging to the Government, but hitherto uncalled for by its creditors or the Treasury—this Department does not consider that it has yet enjoyed a suitable opportunity in relation to so unexpected a measure, to know the views or procure the desirable action of Congress; and, therefore, does not feel justified in making, at this time, any arrangement with the bank, or any "suggestion" in respect to legal prosecutions; nor in recognizing, in any mode, "the justice or propriety" of the proceedings the Bank has been pleased to adopt.

But it will endeavor, on the whole subject, to present an early report to Congress at its next session, and to the President of the United States. In the mean time, if the Bank desires, before a report is prepared, that the facts and reasons in detail, on which its decisions, and especially its claim for damages on the bill of exchange, are founded, should be examined by this Department, the statement of them, whenever forwarded, will receive respectful attention.

I have the honor to be, yours,
LEVI WOODBURY,
Secretary of the Treasury.
N. BIDDLE, esq.
President U. S. Bank Philadelphia.

Importance of Internal Improvements.

The following article from the Press, published at Charlestown, Jefferson county, Va. furnishes a striking illustration of the great advantages to be derived from a judicious system of internal improvement:

"Our Improvements.—It has been a subject of surprise to many, that notwithstanding the acknowledged pressure of the times, the value of land in Jefferson has been very little if at all depressed. This may be easily accounted for, according to our view of affairs, for two reasons; first, those who have good homes know the value of them; and secondly, the facilities of transportation have been so much increased during the last year, that the difference in the price of a barrel of flour is nearly made up to the farmer by a diminution in the cost of getting it to market. At this period of the season, last year, it cost from 85 cents to 1 dollar to get a barrel of flour from Harper's ferry to Georgetown market, and one dollar to Baltimore, by the old plan of waggoning. Now, since the canal has been opened to the Point of Rocks, it only costs 34 cents per barrel from Harper's Ferry to Baltimore, and 25 cents to Georgetown. Here, then, is a clear saving, after deducting the expense of waggoning to Harper's Ferry, of 66 cents a barrel on the carriage to Baltimore, and not less than 60 cents on the carriage to Georgetown. This—taking the lowest sum as the criterion—shows a saving of 12 cents on every bushel of wheat. Suppose, then, the farmer averages 20 bushels on each acre, (and that can generally be done on good land, with proper farming,) we find a saving, on the price of getting it to market, of not less than \$2 40 on the proceeds of an acre. The renting price of good cleared land is 2 dollars per acre. Thus, it is evident that the value of our farms has been increased, instead of being diminished, as had been predicted by the opponents of improvements. The time saved is another important item—and time, every body knows, is money. These practical tests are worth all the theories in the world."

Submarine Descension.—A Boston paper states that a Mr. Norcross made "a submarine descension" at that place on the 11th instant, in the presence of about 2000 people. He descended where the water was nine feet deep, and walked under the water a quarter of a mile, towing his boat; when he ascended, got into the boat, and came ashore, amidst the hearty cheers of the multitude. The following is the description given of his diving apparatus for promenade on the ocean: A large cap made of lead, with a circular glass in front, and weighing about 75 lbs, envelopes the head and rests upon the shoulders; to this the water-tight India rubber dress is affixed. The air is conveyed into the cap by means of tubes made of India rubber cloth, through which it is propelled by a forcing pump kept in the boat or vessel, as the case may be. Shoes made of lead, weighing several pounds each, are also worn. At the depth of twenty-four feet no inconvenience is experienced from supporting this weight, which should be graduated according to the depth of water.

Many very excellent men have a great aversion to politics and political discussion. We frequently meet men of high

standing, of good principles and of exemplary life, who will tell us with an air of self-satisfaction, that "they never meddle with politics—they never interest themselves in political discussions and never mean to be politicians." And this they will say in a manner which evinces that they feel as if they had expressed sentiments which were entitled to respect; and that no man could possibly find fault with them for this indifference. Now we beg leave to dissent from this doctrine. We believe that every citizen of a republic is bound to be a politician.

Start not at this assertion. We do not mean a trading politician—an intriguing politician, or a babbling politician. We do not mean that class of men who make politics a trade, and a fraudulent trade; who set out with a determination to live out of the public crib, and whose politics consist in repeating certain cant phrases, following implicitly certain leaders, and crying out at all times to those above them in power; give, give. We yield to no one in contempt for political demagogues, the unprincipled band whose only aim is to mislead by vulgar clamor and noisy declamation—and who hope to rise over talents, character and sterling merit, by loud professions and time serving subserviency. But we do mean to say, that no citizen of this republic who has opportunities of information, has a moral right to refuse to take any part in political affairs.

Salem Gazette.
From the Hag-stow, T. reb Light.
CLARK'S CASE.

The examination of William Clark, who has been confined in the jail of Washington county for some weeks, under the name of Peter Dean, charged with the murder of Jacob Hine, of Pleasant Valley, in this county, in 1822, took place under habeas corpus, at the court-house, on Monday last, before Hon. John Buchanan, Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals of Maryland. A number of very respectable gentlemen of Harford county, appeared as witnesses in behalf of the accused. It was proved, most conclusively and satisfactorily, that the accused was not Peter Dean, but William Clark, of Harford county, who was born in Baltimore county, whence he removed to Harford county in his youth, where he has constantly lived for 25 or 30 years, with but few and short intervals, up to the time of his emigration to Ohio, about 18 months ago. Dean, on the contrary, was a native of this county, and was proved to have lived constantly in it up to the time of the murder. Clark's character was clearly established to be that of a peaceable, orderly, honest, industrious, punctual, well behaved man. He has a wife and large family in Licking county, Ohio.

Much sympathy was excited in his behalf by the development of the examination. And, after his discharge, a subscription, amounting to \$130, was raised for him, and his passage home, free, in the stages, kindly proffered. Mr. J. D. Keedy, upon whose information Clark was arrested, gave him \$50. It is due to Mr. Keedy to state, that several respectable gentlemen of Washington county, concur with him in the belief that there is a very striking resemblance between Clark and Dean.

We have been politely favored, says the New York Gazette, with the following extract from a letter, written by the captain of an American ship, upon his leaving Canton, to a friend in this city: "The opening of the English trade will, I apprehend, be the first step towards revolutionizing China. The moral effect of such an event, not only with regard to China, but the whole eastern world, must be very great; and although I am not versed enough in political economy to pretend to divine the consequences, yet I cannot help looking forward to this new era with a great deal of interest. The prejudices of the Chinese are beginning to give way, under the conviction of their own senses, that strangers are at least equal to them in the arts as well as arms. Our manners are beginning to be copied by them—our language is studied; and, what is more important and singular, our religion is not only tolerated by the government, but anxiously inquired after by the mass of the people in the maritime provinces, and, notwithstanding what the enemies of missions may say, Christianity is publicly studied, and publicly preached, by the Chinese themselves, within the very walls of Danton."

LUCKY DREAM.

A correspondent of the United States Gazette gives the following curious account of the manner by which the mode of making round shot was originally discovered. We believe it will be new to many of our readers:

"My Father was a Plumber in this city, and for a long time could think of nothing but how to make round shot. Round shot was the burthen of the night as well as the day. One night he was awakened by a blow in the back from my mother, who exclaimed, I have found out how to make round shot. I dreamt I was going into a shop to buy the child (myself,) a hat, when on hearing a hissing noise proceeding from an inner room, I was informed that they were making round shot; on going in I looked up, and saw a man pouring melted lead through a sieve at the top of the building, which

fell into a tub of water on the floor, and on taking some of the shot in my hand, I found they were perfectly round! My father exclaimed in ecstasy, you have found it out—immediately he set the melting pot to work, and on pouring some of the lead from the top of the stove he found the shot much rounder than any which he had before made; at daylight he poured some from the top of the leading tower in the city, succeeding much better; and on pouring some from the shaft of a mine, he found that he had obtained "round shot."

Thus the discovery was made by Mrs. Watts, and in justice, it ought always to have been known as *Mrs. Watt's patent shot*.

Supremacy of the Laws.—A discourse on the duty of sustaining the laws, occasioned by the burning of the Ursuline Convent, delivered at the first church in Medford, Sunday, August 24th, by the Rev. Caleb Stetson, has just been published in Boston by Hilliard, Gray & Co. The following passage is both wise and eloquent:

"Every observer of the signs of the times has perceived a vehement tendency to the reign of will and passion, instead of the government of law and reason. If this wild spirit of anarchy and misrule should continue and increase, the laws can derive no efficiency from public regard; all veneration for authority and right will be done away; and our cherished institutions, whose deep foundations are laid in the supposed virtue and wisdom of the people, must perish in the general wreck of liberty, order and social justice. I am afraid of the downward tendency of the public mind. The multitude seem to be driven about by fierce passions; and demagogues enough are found to inflame and mislead them. The land is full of idols."

Accounts from Louisiana and Mississippi, state that the sugar crop is uncommonly promising this year, but that cotton has been somewhat injured by late heavy rains.

Foreign Intelligence.

By the ship Champlain, Capt. Macy, London dates to the 17th ultimo were received at New York.

Parliament was prorogued on the 15th. In the House of Lords the Irish title bill was refused a second reading by a vote of 189 to 122.

The poor laws amendment bill passed the House of Commons on the 8th.

The bill to allow dissenters admission into the universities had also been thrown out of the House of Lords by a majority of 102. The conservative interests of the House of Lords and the liberal policy of the House of Commons appear to have come in collision—the House of Lords failing to act or rejecting the favored bills of the lower body.

In Spain the hopes of Carlos appear to be blasted—he having fled towards the French frontier, where he had been seen within ten minutes ride of the neutral ground. Zumalacarreguy, with 5000 men, retreated before Rodil at the head of 2500 men, after an action of four hours, into the woods of Ibrica and Irazzu, and thence to the mountains, and but for the state of the country, his whole band would have been exterminated.

Don Miguel was at Genoa, where he issued his protest against his renunciation of the crown of Portugal.

The tribunal at Warsaw, consisting of Russian generals and Polish magistrates, instituted for the purpose of trying the actors in the late Polish revolution, concluded their labors—condemning to death the government of the five, together with Gen. Skrzynski.

Of all the members of the government affected by this judgment, the venerable Vincent Niemcewicz is the only one remaining in Poland, the others having taken refuge in foreign countries. After the publication of the judgment, the Lieutenant General of the Kingdom, Prince Paskewitch, had Niemcewicz brought before him loaded with chains, and recommended him to implore the clemency of the Emperor, but the noble-minded old man rejected the counsel. The Lieutenant General, however, has demanded his pardon of the Emperor, attributing the obstinacy of Niemcewicz to mental alienation in consequence of the sufferings he had undergone during his confinement in his dungeon. The same judgment also condemns to death all who filled public offices before the revolution, and afterwards took part in the regency of Zakrocym. This class is very numerous, as they have included in it all the deputies as public functionaries. The mode of execution varies according to the degree of culpability. Some are to be decapitated, and others are to be gibbeted, and the judges have carried their barbarity so far as to order that the execution of the young men, who gave the first signal of the revolution by attacking the palace of Belvedere, shall be preceded by mutilation. Prince Czartorysky, Messrs. Morasky and Barskowsky, are condemned to death, as well as Niemcewicz, as members of the Government of Five. The same penalty is to be inflicted upon Lelewel, as a conspirator, and on Sczarniecki, Bienasky, B. Niemcewicz, and P. Wysocki. Vincent Niemcewicz, and P. Wysocki, are alone reprieved.

HILLSBOROUGH.

Wednesday, October 1.

We have been requested to correct an error which occurred in the account of the Milton races, published last week. The time in which Hebrew performed the first heat on the second day, was 4 m. 3 s. instead of 4 m. 35, as there printed.

The Washington (Georgia) News of the 18th instant contains the following melancholy intelligence:

"A great man has fallen in Israel."

It is our melancholy duty to announce the death of the Hon. WILLIAM H. CRAWFORD. He expired on the morning of the 15th inst. within 8 miles of Elberton, whither he was going to hold his semi-annual court. He was taken violently with the bilious cholera, and died the day after he was attacked. Georgia has lost her distinguished son, and our country one of its most prominent citizens. His loss will be deeply felt, and his death profoundly regretted.

Cholera.—Letters from Savannah by last evening's mail, (says the Charleston Patriot of the 18th instant), continue to furnish most melancholy details of the progress of the cholera on Savannah river. On only a few plantations 300 negroes are said to have died in two weeks. Some plantations have lost from 14 to 40 hands, and almost all have abandoned their crops and removed their negroes to the pine barren land, which is said to prove a specific.

CORN CROP.—We are pleased to learn from different sections of this and the surrounding country, that the Corn Crop will be much more abundant than was anticipated a few weeks since. Although the late drought injured it a great deal, there will yet be a great average crop, which with proper economy in its use, will be amply sufficient for our necessary wants.

Milton Spectator.

Petersburg Market, Sept. 15.

WHEAT.—The quantity coming in has been very limited for some weeks past, and the stock on hand is very small. It is generally admitted that the crop, in this district at least, will be a very short one, yet the prices are hardly supported and appear to be drooping in every market in the country. We still quote prime red at 100 to 105, white 105 to 110, inferior in proportion.

We were pleased to see the Rail Road Car bringing up goods from Campbellton. The first load was delivered at Market House Square this day for V. E. B. Drake, and we understand it will continue to deliver goods on the line of the Rail, which is completed from Campbellton to Wilkings & Co.'s Auction Store.

Fayetteville Observer.

Ocracoke Light-House.—We regret to learn that fire was, last week, accidentally communicated from one of the lamps, to the deck of the Ocracoke Light-house, and that the upper part of it, together with the lamps, reflectors, machinery, &c., were totally destroyed. The "Ocracoke Light" has long been known as one of the best on the coast; and than which there could be none of more utility. We trust there will be no delay in repairing the damage, which is estimated at \$1500. The keeper of the Light House, we are sorry to state, received considerable injury from the hot oil falling on him while endeavoring to extinguish the fire.

Washington (N. C.) Whig.

Washington City, September 20.

The Senate Committee on the Post Office assembled in this city yesterday, for the purpose of proceeding, according to the order of the Senate, in the further prosecution of the examination into the abuses in the management of the Post Office. Present, Mr. Grundy, (chairman), Mr. Ewing, Mr. Knight, and Mr. Southard. The remaining member of the committee (Mr. Robinson,) is not known to have arrived here.

Rhode Island.—The Providence Journal says, the Convention now in session in Rhode Island, have rejected every endeavor to essentially vary or change the right of suffrage as it now exists in that state. They have strictly adhered to the land qualification, except in the case of the oldest sons; and all motions to adopt a qualification founded on personal property have been rejected by large majorities.

The Hon. George McDuffie passed through this town on Monday last on his return home from the Virginia Springs. His health, though still so feeble as to have induced him about ten days since to forward on the resignation of his seat in Congress, is evidently improving, and we think his friends may confidently anticipate its complete restoration at no very distant period, should no other disease than that under which he has for some months been laboring occur. Although we widely differ from Mr. McDuffie in some of his political opinions, yet viewing him as a man of no ordinary intellectual powers, and believing that "error of opinion may safely be tolerated, while truth is left to combat it," we should regard his final retirement from public life, as a serious loss to the country. We

therefore hope, that on the restoration of his health he will again feel it his duty to devote those high intellectual endowments with which Providence has favored him, to the service of his country, in such stations to which his fellow-citizens may wish to call him, as he shall think will afford the best opportunity of promoting their interests.

Jonesborough (Ten.) Republican.

Halley's Comet.—It has been stated in some of the papers that Halley's Comet is now visible in the constellation of Taurus. An astronomical friend assures us that this must be a mistake; and that said Comet does not make its appearance till next year.

N. Y. Jour. Com.

Convent Rioters.—Twelve presentments have been returned against the Charlestown Rioters, by the Grand Jury of Middlesex, recently assembled at Concord, Mass.

Perjury and Forgery.—The last Staunton Spectator says—"We are informed that thirty-seven bills of indictment were found against persons for perjury, and forgery, at the late session of the Federal Court at Clarksburg. These offences, we understand, were all connected with frauds under the pension laws."

The New York Courier and Enquirer gives the annexed gratifying account of the progress which has been made in the construction of the several Rail Roads which are ultimately to connect with the cities of Boston and Washington:

IMPORTANT FACTS.—About 14 miles of the Rail Road between Boston and Worcester are now under way, and travelled by the locomotive. Next year the whole distance will be completed.

The Boston and Providence Rail Road is complete as far as Canton—a distance of 12 miles. When finished, it will be about 40 miles long.

The Rail Road from Jersey City, opposite New York, to Newark, is now open and under travel. This runs to New Brunswick, and ultimately to Philadelphia, by the Trenton and Philadelphia Rail Road, which is nearly finished.

The Pennsylvania State Rail Way, which forms 45 miles of the line to Washington, is finished and in operation.

The Rail Road from Washington to Baltimore is partly finished and travelled.

All these Rail Roads form links to the great Atlantic Rail Road from Boston to Washington.

Breaking up of Gambling Houses.

The same scene, which was lately acted in Norfolk, was repeated in this city on last Monday night. It is said, that a young gentleman had been assaulted by several gamblers—in consequence of which, a strong feeling of resentment was excited among several of his friends—and the spirit spreading, 2 or 300 young gentlemen, accompanied by the captain of the night guard, and eight of his men, entered into ten gambling houses, and took out the Roulette tables and other fixtures—which were the next morning burned in the main street near the Eagle Hotel, by order of the proper authorities. No injury was done to life or limb. The Compiler, which has taken a very active part in putting down the gambling houses and these gamblers, gives a very particular account of the scenes that were visited—and publishes a very curious memorandum, which was taken from a book, kept by one of the gamblers. It purports to be a statement, under the heads of "Gain" and "Loss," of the transactions of one table from the 3d December, 1832, to March 8, 1833—from which it appears, that in the above period \$6,735 was won, and 770 lost—leaving the comfortable nett gain of \$5,965! But it is like Shakespeare's occupation of gathering shakespeare on the Cliffs of Dover, "a dreadful trade!"

Richmond Enquirer.

City of Buffalo.—The census of the city of the lakes has just been completed, and its present population ascertained to be 12,501. In 1830, the United States census estimated the village at 6,353. Increase in four years, 6,148—almost one hundred per cent. It is doubtless increasing more rapidly in proportion to its size, than any other village or city in this state.

N. Y. paper.

Charles X. has bought the domain of Nachod, in Bohemia, for 2,500,000 florins. This estate was said to comprise more than 40,000 inhabitants, and to confer almost absolute sovereignty on its proprietor. The ex-king may therefore still play the monarch on a small scale.

Novel Mode of amassing a Fortune.

Died lately at Warwick castle, aged 93, Mrs. Horne, who, for upwards of 70 years, had been the dutiful servant of the Warwick family. She had the privilege of showing the castle, by which she realized upwards of 30,000l.

Leicester Journal.

Geological Surveys.—The Geological Society of Pennsylvania has employed Mr. S. Clenison to visit and report on the gold region recently discovered in York county, in that state. This gentleman has recently returned from Paris, where he has served a long and faithful apprenticeship in the school of mines. The legislature of Tennessee has recently appointed Dr. G. Troost to make a similar survey of the state. Professor

Ducatil is appointed by the Legislature of Maryland to make a geological and topographical survey of that state. Mr. G. W. Featherstonhaugh is engaged under the authority of the United States in a geological and mineralogical investigation of the territory of the Arkansas. His report is expected to be made to Congress in February next. These various and simultaneous appointments evince a determination to develop the mineral resources of the country in good earnest.

Unlucky.—A gentleman boarding at one of the Courtland street hotels, went on Tuesday into the barber's shop corner of Greenwich and Courtland streets to get shaved. Getting up for the purpose of putting on his coat after the conclusion of the operation, to his dismay he discovered that the person who preceded him had taken his coat, in which was a pocket book, containing 2300 dollars—2 of \$100 on the Utica Bank; 7 of \$50 on Madison County Bank, 50 of \$20 on the Utica Bank, 2 of \$50 on the United States Bank, the remainder in small notes of various denominations.

We have been favored with the following extracts from a letter written by an officer attached to the regiment of United States dragoons, to his father in this place. It was evidently written in haste, and not intended for publication; yet as much interest has been excited in the community, and many false reports given to the public, this hasty sketch of the movements of these troops upon our distant frontiers, and of the success of their expedition, will no doubt be acceptable to our readers.

Fort Gibson, August 19, 1832.

MY DEAR FATHER,

You will, I dare say, be much surprised at receiving from me at this time a letter dated at this place. You doubtless are supposing me wandering under the Rocky Mountains, or traversing the wide prairies, and sympathizing with me in my supposed troubles and privations; but I have it in my power, and I assure you it is with no small pleasure, to announce my return from this campaign. We arrived at this post a few days ago, after a tour of two months very hard service. To a part of the regiment the campaign is concluded, but a large portion have yet to march to distant posts. We have been entirely successful in attaining all the important objects of the campaign. We have not traversed all the distance indicated in the order for our march; but we have marched a distance of near 800 miles, come in contact with the most considerable Indian tribes hostile to the United States on the open prairie, and have gone into their towns, held councils with them in their villages and our camps, and brought deputations to this post, to see the country, receive presents, &c. We also recovered from the Pawnees a little boy six or seven years old, the son of a Mr. Martin of Arkansas, who had been captured by them early in the spring; and ascertained positively the fate of a young man who was captured last summer from the United States rangers by a tribe of Indians supposed to be Pawnees.

The order for our campaign directed, that after having visited these Pawnee, or as we found properly Tawweash villages, the whole regiment should march to Fort Leavenworth, which was to be the head quarters, and at that point separate for our different posts, going on this route as far west as might be thought proper; but many causes combined to render this march unnecessary and impolitic, and it was thought more advisable to return here.

My last letter was written at our camp on the Washittaw. I informed you, I think, that it was the intention of our commanding officer, Gen. Leavenworth, to send forward an advanced body of 250 men, and that I expected, as it actually happened, to be of the number. We left the camp on the Washittaw on the 7th, very well satisfied with our fortune, for we very well knew that if any thing was accomplished we would have a principal hand in the business. Our battalion consisted of six companies, a captain and one subaltern to each; the whole commanded by Col. Dodge, assisted by Major Mason. Gen. Leavenworth remained to bring up the rear, consisting of three infantry companies from Fort Towson, and near four companies of dragoons; a piece of artillery arrived, I think, after our departure; of these, however, a great number were inefficient, from sickness and debility. We moved with very light baggage, leaving every thing that was not absolutely necessary, to be brought up with the rear. We had orders to take ten days' provisions, to last twenty days, at the end of which time it was supposed we would rejoin our baggage. We succeeded with great difficulty in getting through the Cross Timbers, a belt of woodland about forty or fifty miles in breadth, extending from the Red river to the Arkansas, separating the grand western prairie from the smaller ones lying nearer the Mississippi. On the second or third day we thought we saw Indians, and sent out parties to reconnoitre, but without success. On the 14th we came in contact with a hunting party of Comanches. They were induced to come in to us by our signals of peace and friendship, and being satisfied with our intentions, offered to conduct us to their village, which they said was not very far off. We accordingly followed them, and arrived at the town, which

was composed of but temporary dwellings, on the next evening. We obtained a guide from them to the Pawnee village. About five miles we established a camp, with 30 sick, and a guard of three officers and 30 men; and moved on with the remainder. Arrived at the Pawnee village on the 21st, and remained there three or four days; during which time we were visited by the Comanches and Kioways, and transacted with them some very interesting business. I have not room to enter into detail now, but will at some future time. About this time our provisions becoming very scarce, we commenced our retreat. At the Taucouack town I had nothing to live upon but jerked horse and buffalo meat, with a few spoonfuls of sugar, some tea, and a little parched cornmeal. Instead, however, of retracing our steps, we moved directly into the buffalo country to supply our immediate wants. In the course of a few days we were in the midst of them, and an abundance of meat; and after jerking all that was necessary to last us to the fort on Canadian river, we marched for Gibson, taking that fort in our route, where we now are.

We have learned of the death of Gen. Leavenworth and Lieut. McClure, of our regiment. Several other officers were lying very ill, and a great many sick men. We have had, indeed, a very hard tour of service. The summer has been very hot, the prairies very dry, very little water. I endured every thing remarkably well, hot sun, fatigue, bad water and no water, until we had to subsist on jerked buffalo meat alone; and then there was an evident change in me. While nearly every officer in camp had bilious fever, I escaped. When we arrived at the fort on the Canadian and got a supply of provisions, I commenced improving, and since I have been here am getting in tolerable order and condition again. In the course of six or eight days allowed for our horses to recruit and Lieut. Col. Kearney to come up with the remainder of the regiment, we will commence our march for Dis Moines; it is about seven or eight hundred miles. I have filled up my sheet with a very hasty and imperfect account of our summer's campaign; in my future letters I will give you more in detail.

It has been here exceedingly warm, the thermometer being on successive days 112, 114 and 116° in the shade—a degree of heat never before known in the United States.

MARRIED.

In this county, on the 23d ultimo, by Dr. Cave, Mr. JOHN G. FREELAND to Miss LUCINDA M'CAULEY, daughter of John M'Cauley, esq. deceased.

LIST OF LETTERS,

Remaining at the Post Office in Hillsborough, N. C. on the 1st day of October 1834, which if not taken out within three months will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

A	Barney Lashley or Lag.
Thos. Armstrong, esq.	or Valentine Moore
Sary Auger	Mrs. Polly Ann Lynch
Rev. William Artz 2	M
Daniel Albright	Rebecca McFarling
Mrs. Jane Adams	David Malone
B	James Moore
Thos. Burton	John R. Minnis
Edward W. Bacon.	Wallace Mygatt
James Bryan	Wm. S. Moore
C	N
Clerk of Orange Super.	John Newlen and Wm. Lindley
Jones Court	John Negley
James Clancy	P
Robert Clinton	Matthew Patton
James Collins, esq.	Hon. Robert Potter
John Crutchfield, esq.	Wm. Peasley
Rev. Charles L. Cooley	Richard H. Clabourne
John Cooley	Wm. N. Pratt
Daniel Cloud	R
Rev. Lewis Craven	David Roach
Mrs. Elizabeth Cooley	Capt. James Ray
D	James Ray
Bonnet Denson	Mrs. Judy Ray
Edward Davis	Mrs. Ray
Rev. G. W. Dye	Mrs. Martha Ray
David Dickey	S
George Freeland	William Smith
Samuel Fielder	Wiley Scarlett
G	Moest or Wm. Scarlett
George N. Gordon	Miss M. and E. Sears
H	Sheriff of Orange
Dr. Thos. Hicks	Zachariah Trice
John Hobbs	Hannah Thompson
Capt. Wm. S. Haynes	Abel Thompson
William Hutchins	F. J. Thureby, esq.
Miss Mary E. Hill	Josiah Turner, esq.
Temperance Hart	U
J	Emaline Umpstead
John Jones, esq.	W
William R. Jones	Gilley Ware or David Chishall
James Jackson, jr.	Mrs. Jane Wilson
K	Carlton Walker
Mrs. Rebecca Kerr	Calvin Walker
Samuel Kirkland	James Ward
L	Samuel A. Weldon
William T. Link	Brister Warrick
George Laws	Y
Anderson Long, esq.	David Yarbrough, esq.
Lemuel Lynch 2	Mrs. Ann Young

WILLIAM CAIN, P. M.

October 1.

41—

State of North-Carolina, Orange County.

In Equity—September Term, 1834.

John Horner

J. P. Sneed and J. J. Carrington,

Appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants in this case are not inhabitants of this state: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks successively, that unless the said defendants shall appear and plead, or file their answer on or before the next term of this Court, to be held at the Court House in Hillsborough, on the second Monday of March next, the bill will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

J. WEBB, C. & M. E

Price adv. 25 cts.

41—6w



THE MINSTREL TO HIS HARP.

From the last series of "Irish Melodies," by Thomas Moore—just published.

Sing, sweet Harp, O sing to me
Some song of ancient days,
Whose sounds in this sad memory
Long buried dreams shall raise;
Some lay that tells of vanished fame,
Whose light once round us shone,
Of noble pride now turned to shame,
And hopes for ever gone;—
Sing, sad Harp, thus sing to me:
Alike our doom is cast,
Both lost to all but memory,
We live but in the past.

How mournfully the midnight air
Among the chords doth sigh,
As if it sought some echo there
Of voices long gone by;
Of chieftains now forgot, who beam'd
The foremost then in fame;
Of Bards who, once immortal deem'd,
Now sleep without a name.

In vain, sad Harp, the midnight air
Among thy chords doth sigh;
In vain it seeks some echo there,
Of voices long gone by.

Couldst thou but call those spirits round,
Who once in bower and hall
Sat listening to thy magic sound,
Now mute and mouldering all:—
But no, they would not wake to weep
Their children's slavery;
Then leave them in their dreamless sleep,
The dead at least are free!

O hush, sad Harp, that dreary tone,
That swell of Freedom's day,
Or, listening to its death-like moan,
Let me, too, die away.

The Dissenting Minister.

BY MRS. MITFORD.

"No, Victor! we shall never meet again. I feel the conviction burn in upon my very heart. We part now for the last time. You are returning to your own beautiful France, to your family, to your home—a captive released from his prison, an exile restored to his country, gay, fortunate, and happy—what leisure will you have to think of the poor Jane?"

"You forget, Jane, that I am a soldier of a chief at war with all Europe, and that, in leaving England, I shall be sent instantly to fight fresh battles against some other nation. It is my only consolation that the conditions of my exchange forbid my being opposed to your countrymen. I go, dearest, not to encounter the temptations of peace, but the hardships of war."

"The heroic hardships, the exciting dangers that you love so well! Be it so. Battle, victory, peril or death, on the one hand; on the other, the graces and the blandishments, the talents and the beauty of your lovely countrywomen! What chance is there that I should be remembered either in the turmoil of a campaign, or the gaiety of a capital? You will think of me (if indeed you should ever think of me at all) but as a part of the gloomy scenes and the cloudy days of your existence. As Belford contrasted with Paris, so shall I seem when placed in competition with some fair Parisian. No, Victor! we part, and I feel that we part for ever."

"Cruel and unjust! Shall you forget me?"

"No! To remember when hope is gone is the melancholy privilege of woman. Forget you! Oh that I could!"

"Well then Jane, my own Jane, put an end to these doubts, to these suspicions. Come with me to France, to my home. My mother is not rich—I am one of Napoleon's poorest captains; but he has deigned to notice me; my promotion, if life be spared to me, is assured; and in the meantime, we have enough for competence, for happiness. Come with me, my own Jane, you whose affection has been my only comfort during two years captivity, come and share the joys of my release! Nothing can be easier than your flight. No one suspects our attachment. Your father sleeps."

"And you would have me abandon him! me, his only child! Alas! Victor, if I were to desert him in his old age, could I ever sleep again? Go, I am rightly punished for a love which, prejudiced as he is against your nation, I knew that he would condemn. It is fit that a clandestine attachment should end in desolation and misery. Go, but oh dearest! talk no more of my accompanying you; say no more that you will return to claim me at the peace. Both are alike impossible. Go, and be happy with some younger, fairer woman! Go and forget the poor Jane!" And so saying she gently disengaged her hand, which was clasped in both his, and passed quickly from the little garden where they stood into the house, where for fear of discovery, Victor dared not follow her.

This dialogue, which, by the way, was held not as I have given it, in English, but in rapid and passionate French, took place at the close of a November evening in the autumn of 1808, between a young officer of the imperial army, on parole to Belford, and Jane Lanham, the only daughter, the only surviving child of

old John Lanham, a corn-chandler in the town.

Victor d'Auberval, the officer in question, was a young man of good education, considerable talent, and a lively and ardent character. He had been sent as a favor to Belford, together with four or five naval officers, with whom our *jeune militaire* had little in common besides his country and his misfortunes; and although incomparably better off than those of his compatriots at Norman Cross and elsewhere, who solaced their leisure and relieved their necessities by cutting dominoes and other knick-knacks out of bone, and ornamenting baskets and boxes with flowers and landscapes composed of colored straw, yet, being wholly unnoticed by the inhabitants of the town, and obliged, from the difficulty of obtaining remittances, to practice occasionally a very severe economy, he would certainly have become a victim to the English malady with a French name, styled *ennui*, had he not been preserved from that calamity by falling into that disease of all climates, called love.

Judging merely from outward circumstances, no one would seem less likely to captivate the handsome and brilliant Frenchman than Jane Lanham. Full four or five and twenty, and looking more of a common height, common size, and but for her beautiful dark eyes, common features, her person attired, as it always was, with perfect plainness and simplicity, had nothing to attract observation; and her station, as the daughter of a man in trade, himself a rigid dissenter, and living in frugal retirement, rendered their meeting at all any thing but probable. And she, grave, orderly, staid, demure, she that eschewed pink ribbons as if she had been a female Friend, and would have thought it some sin to wear a bow of any hue in her straw bonnet, who would ever have dreamt of Jane Lanham's being smitten with a tri-coloured cockade?

[Mr. Lanham was a rigid dissenter, and having lost all his children but Jane, had retired, receiving scarcely any friends, except Mr. Fenton the minister, who had great influence over him.]

According to this scale Jane's education seemed likely to be conducted, when a short visit from her mother's sister, just as she had entered her thirteenth year, made a slight addition to her studies. Her aunt, a sensible and cultivated woman, assuming that the young person who was bringing up with ideas so limited was likely to inherit considerable property, would fain have converted Mr. Lanham to her own more enlarged and liberal views, have sent her to a good school, or have engaged an accomplished governess; but this attempt ended in a dispute that produced a total estrangement between the parties, and the only fruit of her remonstrances was the attendance of the good Abbe Villaret as a French master—the study of French being, in the eyes both of Mr. Lanham and Mr. Fenton, a considerable less abomination than that of music, drawing, or dancing. "She'll make nothing of it," thought Mr. Fenton; "I myself did not, though I was at the expense of a grammar and a dictionary, and worked at it an hour a day for a month. She'll make nothing of it, so she may as well try as not." And the Abbe was sent for and the lessons begun.

This was a new era in the life of Jane Lanham. L'Abbe Villaret soon discovered through the veil of shyness, awkwardness, ignorance and modesty, the great powers of his pupil. The difficulties of the language disappeared as by magic, and she whose English reading had been restricted to the commonest elementary books, with a few volumes of sectarian devotion, and "Watts's Hymns" (for poetry she had never known, except the magnificent poetry of the Scriptures, and the homely but heart-stirring imaginations of the "Pilgrim's Progress"), was now eagerly devouring the choicest and purest *morceaux* of French literature. Mr. Fenton having interdicted to the Abbe the use of any works likely to convert the young Protestant to the Catholic faith, and Mr. Lanham, (who had never read one in his life) having added a caution against novels, Jane and her kind instructor were left in other respects free. Her father, who passed almost every day in the pursuits of his business in the neighboring towns, and his pastor, who only visited him on an evening, having no suspicion of the many, many hours which she devoted to the new-born delight of poring over books; and the Abbe knew so well how to buy books cheaply, and Mr. Lanham gave him money for her use with so little inquiry as to its destination, that she soon accumulated a very respectable French library.

What a new world for the young recluse!—Racine, Corneille, Crebillon, the tragedies and histories of Voltaire, the picturesque revolutions of Vertot, the enchanting letters of Madame de Sevigne, the Causes Celebres (more interesting than any novels,) the Memoirs de Sully, (most striking and most naïf of histories,) Telemaque, the Young Anacharsis, the pure comedies of Moliere and Regnard, the Fables de la Fontaine, the poems of Delille and of Boileau, the Vert Vert of Grellot, Le Pere Brumoy's Theatres des Grecs, Madame Dacier's Homer; these and a hundred books like these, burst as a freshly acquired sense upon the shy yet ardent girl. It was like the recovery of sight to one become blind in infancy; and the kindness of the Abbe, who de-

lighted in answering her inquiries and directing her taste, increased a thousand fold the profit and the pleasure which she derived from her favorite authors.

Excepting her good old instructor, she had no confidant. Certain that they would feel no sympathy in her gratification, she never spoke of her books either to her father or Mr. Fenton; and they, satisfied with M. l'Abbe's calm report of her attention to his lessons, made no further inquiries. Her French studies were, she felt, for herself and herself alone; and when his tragical death deprived her of the friend and tutor whom she had so entirely loved and respected, reading became more and more a solitary pleasure. Outwardly calm, silent, and retiring, an affectionate daughter, an excellent house wife, and an attentive hostess, she was Mr. Fenton's *beau ideal* of a young woman. Little did he suspect the glowing, enthusiastic, and concentrated character that lurked under that cold exterior—the fire that was hidden under that white and virgin show. Purer than she really was he could not fancy her, but never would he have divined how much of tenderness and firmness was mingled with that youthful purity, or how completely he had himself, by a life of restraint and seclusion, prepared her mind to yield to an engrossing and lasting passion.

The accident by which she became acquainted with Victor d'Auberval may be told in a very few words.

The nurse who had taken her on the death of her mother, and who still retained for her the strong affection so often inspired by foster children, was the wife of a respectable publican in Queen street, and being of excellent private character, and one of Mr. Fenton's congregation, was admitted to see Jane whenever she liked, in a somewhat equivocal capacity between a visitor and a dependant.

One evening she came in great haste to say that a Bristol coach, which inned at the Red Lion, had just dropped there two foreigners, a man and a woman, one of whom seemed to her fancy dying, whilst both appeared miserably poor, and neither could speak a word to be understood. Would her dear child come and interpret for the sick lady?

Jane went immediately. They were German musicians, on their way to Bristol, where they hoped to meet a friend, and to procure employment. In the meanwhile, the illness of the wife had stopped them on their journey, and their slender funds were, as the husband modestly confessed, little calculated to encounter the expenses of medical assistance and an English inn.

Jane promised to present the matter to her father, who, although hating Frenchmen and Papists (both of which he assumed the foreigners to be) with a hatred eminently British and Protestant, was yet too good a christian to refuse moderate relief to fellow creatures in distress; and between Mr. Lanham's contributions and the good landlady's kindness, and what Jane could spare from her own frugally supplied purse, the poor Austrians (for they were singers from Vienna) were enabled to bear up during a detention of many days.

Before they resumed their journey, their kind interpreter heard from the good hostess that they had found another friend, almost as poor as themselves, and previously unacquainted with them, in a French officer on parole in the town, to whom the simple fact of their being foreigners in distress in a strange land had supplied the place of recommendation or introduction; and when going the next day, laden with a few comforts for Madame, to bid them farewell, and to see them off, she met, for the first time, the young officer, who had been drawn by similar feelings to the door of the Red Lion.

It was a bitter December day—one of those north east winds which seem to blow through you, and which hardly any strength can stand; and as the poor German, in a thin summer waistcoat and a threadbare coat, took his seat on the top of the coach, shivering from head to foot, and his teeth already chattering, amidst the sneers of the bear-skinned coachman, muffled up to his ears, and his warmly clad fellow passengers, Victor took off his own great coat, tossed it smilingly to the freezing musician, and walked rapidly away as the coach drove off, uttering an exclamation somewhat similar to Sir Philip Sidney's at Zutphen—"He wants it more than I do."

And this single act of sympathy and fellow feeling (for the grateful Germans had spoken to M. d'Auberval of Miss Lanham's kindness) sealed the destiny of two warm hearts.

Victor soon contrived to get introduced to Jane, by their mutual friend, the landlady of the Red Lion; and after that introduction he managed to meet her accidentally whenever there was no danger of interruption or discovery, which as Jane had always been in the habit of taking long, solitary walks, happened, it must be confessed, pretty often. He was charmed at the piquant contrast between her shy, retiring manners, and her ardent and enthusiastic character, and his national vanity found a high gratification in her proficiency in, and fondness for, his language and literature; whilst she, (so full of contradictions is love) found no less attraction in his ignorance of English. She liked to have something to teach her quick and lively pupil; and

* St. Martin was canonized for an act altogether similar to that of Victor d'Auberval.

he repaid her instructions by enlarging her knowledge of French authors—by introducing to her the beautiful, though dangerous pages of Rousseau, the light and brilliant writers of memoirs, and the higher devotional eloquence of Bousset, Maesillon, and Bourdaloue, the Lettres Spirituelles of Fenelon, and the equally beautiful, though very different, works of Le Pere Pascal.

So time wore on. The declaration of love had been made by one party; and the confession that that love was returned had been reluctantly extorted from the other. Of what use was that confession? Never, as Jane declared, would she marry to displease her father; and now, knowing as she well did all his prejudices, could she hope for his consent to an union with a prisoner, a soldier, a Frenchman, a Catholic? Even Victor felt the impossibility.

Still neither could forego the troubled happiness of these stolen interviews, chequered as they were with present alarms and future fears. Jane had no confidant. The reserve and perhaps the pride of her character prevented her confessing even to her affectionate nurse a clandestine attachment. But she half feared that her secret was suspected at least, if not wholly known, by Mr. Fenton; and if known to him, assuredly it would be disclosed to her father; and the manner in which a worthy, wealthy, and disagreeable suitor was pressed on her by both (for hitherto Mr. Lanham had seemed averse to her marrying) confirmed her in the apprehension.

Still, however, they continued to meet, until suddenly, and without any warning, the exchange that restored him to his country, and tore him from her who had been his consolation in captivity, burst on them like a thunderclap; and then Jane, with all the inconsistency of a woman's heart, forgot her own vows never to marry him without the consent of her father, forgot how impossible it appeared that that consent should ever be obtained, and dwelt wholly on the fear of his inconstancy, on the chance of his meeting some fair, and young, and fascinating Frenchwoman, and forgetting his own Jane; whilst he again and again pledged himself, when peace should come, to return to Belford and carry home in triumph, the only woman he could ever love. Until that happy day, they agreed, in the absence of any safe medium of communication, that it would be better not to write; and so, in the midst of despondency on the one side, and ardent and sincere protestation on the other, they parted.

(To be concluded in our next.)

EXTRACT FROM DR. DICK, ON THE Omnipotence of God.

Would we be struck with admiration, and astonishment, at beholding a superior created intelligence tossing a mountain into the sea? What strong emotions of reverence and awe, then, ought to pervade our minds, when we behold the Almighty every moment producing effects infinitely more powerful and astonishing! What would be our astonishment, were we to behold from a distance, a globe as large as the earth tossed from the hand of Omnipotence, and flying at the rate of a thousand miles a minute? Yet this is nothing more than what is every day produced by the unceasing energies of that Power which first called us into existence. The impulse which was first given to the earth at its creation is still continued, by which it is carried round every day from west to east, along with its vast population, and at the same time impelled forward through the regions of space at the rate of sixty-eight thousand miles in an hour. Nor is this among the most wonderful effects of divine power: it is only one comparatively small specimen of that omnipotent energy which resides in the Eternal mind. When we lift our eyes towards the sky, we behold bodies a thousand times larger than this world of ours, impelled with similar velocities through the mighty expanse of the universe. We behold the plenary globes wheeling their rapid courses around the sun, with unremitting velocity—the comets returning from their long excursions in the distant regions of space, and flying towards the centre of our system with a velocity of hundreds of thousands of miles an hour—the sun himself impelled towards some distant region of space, and carrying along with him all his attendant planets—and, in a word, we have the strongest reason to conclude that all the vast systems of the universe, which are more numerous than language can express—are in rapid and incessant motion around the throne of the Eternal, carrying forward the grand designs of infinite wisdom which they are destined to accomplish.

From the Western Luminary.

IF—AND HIS PROGENY.

If every one were honest, we need not lock our doors.

If every one would mind his own business, there would be more business done.

If we talked less about other people, they would talk less about us.

If we conversed less about *men*, and more about *things*, we would have better friends, fewer enemies, less trouble and more sense.

If there were fewer novels in the world there would be fewer numb-skulls.

If students would read less and think

more, there would be a larger number really great men in our country.

If my child were a christian, and I were assured that after ten years' hard study he would certainly die without an opportunity of using his acquirements, it should not tempt me to deny him a thorough education. For education enlarges the grasp of the mind, and the more extensive that education, the greater that enlargement, the more perfectly can he understand the character of God, consequently the better can he serve him here, and therefore the greater will be his reward hereafter.

If the mistress would scold less, she would have the less need for scolding.

If you often charge servants with lying, they will soon become liars; if they are not so already.

If young ladies now-a-days did not become women at thirteen, men would have much better wives.

If you want to get rich, work hard and spend little.

If you want to make a sober man a drunkard, give him a wife who will scold him every time he comes home, then storms at her son Bill, kicks Tom over the skilful handle, dabs Nan in the mouth, and then drives them all into the kitchen with the broomstick.

If you want to render your husband unhappy, scold him for every thing he does, right or wrong; scold him for doing this or that before you know whether he did it.

And finally—If you would always have a clear conscience, be an honest man and a christian; and if you would not be ever lastingly dunned—PAY THE PRINTER.

A CAREFUL SOLDIER.—A new recruit coming into action, followed the example of his comrades, and loaded his musket. Having done this he placed the beach of his piece on the ground, and appeared to be anxiously endeavoring to draw his charge. One of his comrades observing him, sung out, "Jim, why don't you fire, and let 'em have it, boy?" "Because," replied Jim, "I dosent dare to; I shall hurt somebody, for I've got a ball in my gun and can't get it out."

UP TO SNUFF.—A volume of Italian poems lately received in the British metropolis, furnishes fine amusement for the learned wits. Leigh Hunt has shown himself up to snuff in giving a merry interpretation to these effusions. The following is a free translation of the lines on Sneezeing:

What a moment! What a doubt!
All my nose, inside out,
All my thrilling, tickling, caustic,
Pyramid rhinoceric
Wants to sneeze, and cannot do it!
Now it yearns me, thrills me, stings me,
Now with rapturous torment wrings me,
Now says Sneeze, "you fool, get through it!"
Snee—Snee—Oh, 'tis most delish-i
Snee—Snee—most delish-i
(Hang it! I shall sneeze till spring,)
Snee! a most delicious thing.

BRIGADE ORDERS.

Head Quarters,

Ashborough, August 27, 1834.

ALL Officers and Soldiers belong to the three Orange Regiments, will parade at their usual places of regimental muster, armed and equipped as the law directs. Each soldier is to furnish himself with six rounds of powder, and be ready to go on parade at eleven o'clock. The regiments will be reviewed as follows:

The 47th, Hillsborough, 24th of October.
48th, 25th ditto.
49th, 27th ditto.

By order,

GEORGE HOOVER,

Brig. Gen. 6th Brigade N. C. Militia.
E. R. HORTON, Aid de Camp.
Sept. 12. 39—

ATTENTION!

To the Officers and Musicians belonging to the 47th Regiment.

YOU are hereby notified and ordered to attend at Hillsborough, on the 23d day of October next, at 11 o'clock, equipped as the law directs, for drill muster and court martial; and on the 24th, at 11 o'clock, you will attend with your respective companies, equipped as the law directs, with six rounds of powder each, for general review. Each Captain will be expected to make at that time his annual return without fail.

JEFF. HORNER, Col.

September 16. 39—

ATTENTION!

To the Officers and Musicians belonging to the Second Orange Regiment.

YOU are hereby notified and ordered to attend at David Mebane's, esq. on the 24th day of October next, at 11 o'clock, equipped as the law directs, for drill muster and court martial; and on the 25th you will attend, at 11 o'clock, with your respective companies, equipped as the law directs, with six rounds of powder each, for general review. Each Captain will be expected to make at that time his annual return without fail.

JOSEPH ALLISON, Col.

September 16. 39—

NOTICE.

LOST or mislaid two notes of hand, drawn by James B. Johnston in favor of the subscriber, each for \$88.88, both of which were on the same paper, and due on or about the years 1831 and 1832. If any credits are endorsed they are not now recollected. All persons are forewarned from trading for said notes, and the said James B. Johnston from paying the amount due thereon to any person but myself, as I have never made any transfer of the same.

WILLIAMSON BURTON.

Sept. 9. 39—

JOB PRINTING.

Executed at this Office with neatness, accuracy and dispatch.